TIM SULLIVAN'S GOOD THINGS.

EYES OF WASHINGTON SPORTS ARE ON THE CONGRESSMAN.

His Tips on the Horseraces in Great De mand-Generally They Lose-But That Doesn't Seem to Matter-Mr. Sullivan Has Hard Luck Himself at Times

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26 .- If Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan's racing friends at the winter tracks continue to send him good things during the remainder of the busted beyond redemption before the arrival of spring.

Although Mr. Sullivan has been established in Washington less than two months, he already has a crowd sitting at his feet for inside horse information that must remind him of his breathless pack of horse followers on the Bowery.

An expectant looking crowd of dead game sports, every man with wide open ears, hovers every forenoon around the gressman Tim has his headquarters. Every messenger boy who enters the main door and wriggles up to the desk with a telegram is narrowly watched, and after the boy has delivered the message the hotel spoken. clerk has to reply to a dozen questions like

If the telegram is not for Mr. Sullivan, the dead games settle down to further waiting. But if the wire is for him a small gale of excited talk runs around the lobby. everybody expressing a different view as to the name of the good thing.

Presently one of the many attachés on the personal staff of Mr. Sullivan comes down in the elevator and strolls through the rotunda, nodding to those of the watchers with whom he is acquainted. He is immediately surrounded "What's the one?" they ask him, almos

pantingly. The Congressman's attaché names the one. The crowd suddenly melts away. Some of them dig up their regular handbook men to get down their bets on the Sullivan good thing, but most of them go to the big poolroom across the Potomac in Virginia to watch the chalk.

By noon the word has percolated all over Washington that "Tim has got a hot one" from New Orleans or San Francisco, as the case may be. The farther these Sullivan good things travel around town. the more their absolute cinchiness is exaggerated.

'Tim's got one from Archie Zimmer saying that Tribes Hill has got to fall down to lose," "Tim's friend Schorr wires him that Van Ness could pack a bale of hay and win," "Charlie Ellison has wired Tim that King Croker is going to win by the length of two stretches," "Sam Hildreth has telegraphed to Tim to bet the kitchen stove and t rag carpet on Potheen," "Tim says that his horse Homestead could pull a furniture van and beat the lot that he's u against to-day"-thes are samples of the manner in whi the wires on the ullivan ; ood things are built up and embellished by the enthusiastic speaders of the Sullivan

information. It should be said that Mr. Sullivan is in no wise esponsible for the wide dissemination of the good things that are sent to him nearly every day by racing men n the winter tracks, nor does he play onetenth of the lead pipes that drift his way.

"If I put a on -buck piece on all of the good things that you confident believers in your own skates dished out to me," said Mr. Sullivan to a orse owner during the last

over to the man who happens to be with him. Thus are t'e Sullivan good tlings

Now, not on out of five of these Sullivan cinches has won since the beginning of the winter racing season, and it is a mark f the tremendous respect in which his horse information is ! eld that the followers of the New Y rk Congressman's leaking tips go on fanatically from day to day playing the Sullivan good things. The dead games simply do not see how his information furnis ers ca continue be wrong all the time, and they point to the fact that nearly all of the Sullivan good things have been beaten by only a face on the wire as an indication of how resoundingly the Sullivan "pipes" were "knockig on the door "

This "nearness-and-vet-so-farness" of the Sullivan tips is making the handbook men wealthy, and the poolroom people across the river are delighted to lay against all of the Sullivan information that comes their way.

To illustrate the cheerfulness with which the poolroom folks handle the Sullivan tipped money, a little occurrence at the St. Asaph poolroom establishment one day last week may be mentioned.

A man who had heard of one of the Sullivan can't-lose horses," entered in a New Orleans race, hustled over to the poolroom on the first train, eager to get the house betting on the good thing, fearing that when the track betting came in the price would be prohibitively short and that the cinch horse might be out altogether in the betting. When he reached the poolroom the man

with the Sullivan certainty rushed up to the counter to see the manager. The house betting hadn't yet gone up on any

"Say," said the man with the cinch to the poolroom manager, "what'll you lay me against Craberino?" mentioning the name of the horse.

"Oh, a couple to one, I guess," said the manager, scrutinizing the blackboard. "Why? Is Craberino already in?" and the poolroom man smiled a sardonic smile. "Just as good as in, b'gee," said the man

with the Sullivan "airtight. "It's the hottest baby that Tim's got yet." "Oh, it's one of Tim's, is it?" said the poolroom man, amiably. "Well, in that case, you can have 4 to 1, pal," and 4 to 1

was the price chalked up. The hot foot early arrival put down \$200 on the cinch, and the horse ran fourth. "beaten three noses," as the charts ex-

plained on the following morning. Mr. Sullivan has twice visited the St Asaph poolroom since his arrival in Wash-

ington. It may be said in passing that Mr. Suffivan is the only Representative in Congress who has ever visited that estab lishment, although a colored ex-Governor of a Southern State is one of the most faith-

a Southern State is one of the most faithful of the frequenters of the place.

The reverence akin to awe with which the Congressman from the Bowery was treated when he made his visits to the Virginia poolroom would be difficult to describe. Poolroom horse players, as a rule, are far from being reverent individuals. They did not burn frankincense before Mr. Sullivan because he happened to be a Representative in Congress of a famous

New York district, but just because he is IT IS A CHARACTER FACTORY.

It was in his capacity as a horseman and as the bettor of big money that they admiringly regarded him as they swirled around him at a respectful distance, hearkening unto the lightest word that fell from his lips as he sat in easy magnificence in a rocking chair in the rear of the poolroom. In their eagerness to rubber at the noted Timothy most of them clean forgot to fix their gaze upon the blackboard.

But when they saw Mr. Sullivan's emissaries hustling to the counter with the Sullivan money, they rushed helter-skelter to find out how the Sullivan money was mud-running season, the Washington pony going down, and they followed that money with an abandon that kept all the ticket writers busy with both hands. And on one of these days the Sullivan good thing connected when Mr. Sullivan was down good and hard. The poolroom bank roll was dented to the tune of several thousand dollars on that occasion.

A man who is said to have whispered into the Hon. Timothy's ear that it wasn't exactly the appropriate thing for a Representative in Congress to be seen in a pool room in the neighborhood of Washington theatrical hotel at which the urbane Con- is also said to have received the reply that "what goes in New York is good enough for Washington;" and then the whisperer, according to trustworthy information, seemed to be somewhat sorry that he had

The hard luck which Mr. Sullivan says has followed him throughout the racing season in nearly all of the bets tha he has made upon the mounts of Grover Cleveland Fuller, his star jockey, had another exemplification on Saturday last, at New Orleans, according to the talk of the inside horse crowd down here.

During the Bennings meeting Mr. Sullivan made no secret of the fact that he had lost \$40,000 during the metropolitan racing season by betting on his star jockey's mounts, while nearly all of the big plungers padded their bank rolls enormously by petting upon anything that Fuller was slated to ride.

"I could never get the boy right," said Mr. Sullivan, in commenting upon his hard luck with the Fuller horses. "Whenever, I bet on a trick the boy rode, the horse lost, and whenever I staved off, why, Fuller brought his horse home in his lap.'

The Hon. Tim is said to have been fairly submerged with telegrams last Saturday from New Orleans, all of them stating that there was no chance on earth for Witfull, Sam Hildreth's mare, with Fuller up, to be defeated in the Crescent City Handicap. But Mr. Sullivan, so it is said, didn't like

Witfull, Fuller or no Fuller. He considered that there were several other horses in the race that had an equal chance with Witfull, and so he stayed off the race altogether. Witfull won the race, under Fuller's masterly ride, in a common canter, by five lengths, pulled to a stroll. When Mr. Sullivan learned the result of the race his sole remark was that one which was so often

hurled at Dickens's fat boy. "Damn that boy!" was all that Mr. Sullivan said.

BURNT CORK OF COMMERCE. A Factory on the Bowery Makes It for Minstrels, but Finds Trade Dull.

There is a small factory on the Bowery where burnt cork used by minstrel companies and black-faced artists of the present day is manufactured. The business was started in 1877 by Ed Mills, an old minstrel. When he died his widow took charge. About seven years ago she retired, selling out to a German, who used to be a watch man in one of the Bowery variety theatres. The business is still run in her name.

"The decline of minstrelsy," said the fac-Bennings meeting, "I'd find myself without the price of a beef stew inside of six months."

No. Congressman Tim doesn't serve out the good thirgs, nor is he aware that his personal attachés do so He opens a telegram in the presence of one of them, reads it, smiles quizzically, says "So-a d-So is dr aming again," and passes the telegram. It is not support to The Sun reporter, "has injured this industry a great deal, but I am still able to make fair profits. There is only one other firm, somewhere out West, that manufactures the stuff, and the competition does not do me much harm and I am able to great along. Of course the business is not what it used to be, but with the advent of modern theatres and the introduction of incandescent lights it might be worse.

"In former years most of the minstrels" tory proprietor to THE SUN reporter,

"In former years most of the minstrels used to burn old corks over the gas and use them. But the introduction of electricity has done away with that. Minstrels now prefer the prepared cork, because it is handier and cheaper. The stuff sells for 50 cents a pound and this quantity is suf-ficient to last for months. The cost of man-ufacture is small and if I had enough customers I would be able to earn plenty of money

A SCHEME THAT FAILED.

insuccessful Attempt to Discover a Competing Manufacturer's Secret.

From the Philadelphia Press. A group of young men, all active in the world of business, were telling hard luck stories at the Manufacturers' Club one evening recently. An electrical engineer, still in his ear ly thirties, whose salary is represented five figures, told the following:

"I've been up against it more than once, but an adventure I had in New York in '96, like Aaron's serpent, swallows all the rest At the time I was manager and a stockholder to a limited extent in Baltimore. We were operating under a patent, and things were just beginning to come our way when we got word from our salesmen that goods similar to ours were being placed upon the market

at a figure which we could not meet. "I got samples of the goods and the figures from three different sources, and at once called a meeting of the directors. Our patent was worthless as a matter of protection, and our only resource was secrecy; and, so far as we were able to do it, our process was kept fro m prying eyes. But there was some one who was beating us at our own game. If we could find out how it was done, we could do it ourselves; if we couldn't, it meant ruin.

next day, disguised as a workman The next day, disguised as a workman, I went over to New York and found the factory with out any trouble, but try as I would I couldn't get employment. The foreman said he hadn't enough work to keep his men going and would have to discharge some of them. I was desperate. It was a bitter winter day, and a foot and a half of snow lay on the ground. As a last resort, I asked him if he would let me shovel the snow from the sidewalk and give me a square meal in payment. This appeal reached his heart, and I got the job. It was no joke, I can tell you, for the factory was a big one and the sidewalk long. But I was glad to get the chance, for it meant that I was to have a show to get inside the works, and I only needed a few hours at most to find out how the trick was done. It took me four hours to get the sidewalk cleared, and my back was nearly broken when I went into the office again. The foreman looked up from his desk as I came in and said:

"Got it done so quick?"

"Yes,' said I.

"Let's go out and look at it.'

"And we went out. He looked the sidewalk over and said: 'It's a good job. I didn't think you could do it. Now, if you look sharp you'll be in time to catch the noon train for Baltimore, land "Just tell them that you saw me." 'That was a new song in those days, and I've detested it ever since." I went over to New York and found the fac

The Clerk Was Obliging. From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph

The trials of the salespeople in the large department stores are manifold these days, but many an amusing incident crops out to irradiate their existence. It was not so many days ago when one of those fussy little women walked up to the counter of the black goods

A CHICAGO CHURCH WITH A NOVEL

PLAN OF OPERATIONS. The Rev. Mr. Pike Proposes to Build Up the Characters of His Congregation

-Will Attend to Mind, Muscle, Morals -No Charitable Organizations Here A character factory, the first to be known as such, is rapidly nearing completion in Chicago. This structure is really the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church.

The character factory is intended to be ust what its name indicates, a shop where characters will be moulded and made to order under the supervision of the Rev Granville Ross Pike, his wife, and the entire congregation. Man's besetting sine and woman's, too, will here be ferreted out and, by the joint efforts of pastor and congregation, overcome. The church building itself will be a character structure and will go up only as the lives of the men and women of the parish ascend. Already about one-fourth of the building has been

completed. The Rev. Mr. Pike has been working for several years over the plans of the character factory and is now confident that he has established an enterprise which will endure. "It is an institution," he says, "that will answer the question over which every employer ponders: How can I get workmen, clerks, stenographers, bookkeepers, agents, that I can trust? There is but one reply: By making characters, all wool and a yard

wide, common all sorts and conditions of "Only one kind of factory turns out this class of goods and, that is the shop where

characters are moulded. "The Millard Avenue Church will be character factory, a museum of memories, library of ideals, a university of fellowships, a home of ministries, a hospital of healing, a temple of inspiration, a church of practical Christianity. Our apothegms

The bent bow must be unstrung-men need Healthy bodies make clear heads-men

eed exercise Prevention is better than cure-men need wholesome social opportunities.

Boys of to-day are men to-morrow-keep the boy and you'll have the man.

God made male and female-men should ot be fewer than women in church Mind, muscle, morals is the order of Chrisianity to-day

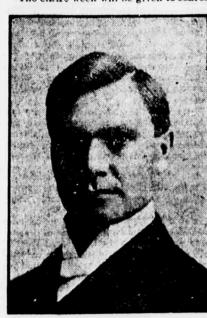
"Working on these apothegms, we are

character and the bad materials which undermine the structure and cause it to

"A bad brick, say, for instance, procrastination, which we term cheating, will be handled and looked at from all sides. We will learn just how much damage this brick will do an otherwise perfect structure. the best methods of extracting that brick

and making the structure whole again. "I will cite instance after instance, drawn rom my knowledge, of the hold this failing has upon members of my congregation, and then we will have a general talk on the subject. Many will be willing then and here to acknowledge the presence of that damaging brick in their character structure, and we can together plan ways and means of eliminating it.

"The entire week will be given to search



THE REV. GRANVILLE R. PIKE. Head of the Character Factory.

ing for that brick, my wife and I going from friend to friend-for we all are friends. not pastor and flock-discussing the subject and rendering assistance wherever we can. Each member of the congregation will work not only to cast out his own bad brick, but to assist his neighbor in pulling out his.

"Where we strike a particularly stubborn that takes careful examination to comprehend all its destructive corners and sides.

A BRG BE BELLER

THE CHARACTER FACTORY; PORTION ALREADY BUILT, SHADED; THAT TO BE BUILT, IN OUTLINE.

building up a structure which will be unique its discussion. both in its construction and in its work. "Although our church is termed Presbyterian, it will in its scope be non-sectarian, and there will be a big general meeting.

come, and will share alike in the privileges of this character factory. tianity to-day,' the church has been built of their false bricks. with a view to appealing to and cultivating the mind. For this purpose there will be

library and a large lecture hall, wherein noted speakers will hold forth on subjects of interest. "Particular attention has been paid to the architectural beauty of the building. Bits

of good statuary will adorn the halls. Enertainments, open to all, will be given in the large auditorium. "For the development of the muscles here will be bowling alleys, a fully equipped gymnasium, a hall where basketball,

racing and other sports may be freely indulged in. "For the morals there will be the factory, or the church itself. Here men, women and children will gather for the purpose

of uprooting the weeds of evil. "Each week a special sin, failing or weakness of character will be taken up and freely discussed. Black will be called black and no evil will be glossed over. A lie in any form will be termed a lie, and so we will become familiar with the building of the

"Every second month we will have review of all the bad bricks under discussion for all denominations will be made wel- where the character structure will be examined and progress noted.

"The work will extend to the children; "Commencing with the last of the axioms, in fact, they have eagerly taken up the idea 'Mind, muscle, morals, is the order of Chris- and willingly acknowledged the possession

"The church is being built entirely by volunteer offerings. Stinginess and all connected with the factory an extensive its attendant evils is one of the bricks discussed, and this brings forth subscriptions to the building fund.

"Procrastination, laziness, slander, which all come under the main head; "cheating," are bricks which hold a man back in business they check his success. The casting aside of these means the saving of many dollars This is soon realized, and in order that the work may continue more is added to the building fund by those who have had their eyes opened to the false bricks in their character structure.

"Mrs. Pike is an enthusiastic worker and she has spread the subject of character study throughout the homes.

"Our factory is one large home where all are welcome, frankness being the password. cheerful work in the overcoming of faults being the motto.

"Each man will assist his fellow man in the most practical manner and by so doing there will be no need of charitable organizations in connection with the factory.

Experience of a Contractor Who Sold th Government Copper Wire.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph. "No, sir," said a Philadelphian who supplies the Government with necessities of life, "you can't do business with Uncle Samuel in the spirit of a contract; you simply mus obey its letter. If you put in specifications amounting to 'steen dollars and 21 cents, and then bill it goods under the contract and the total amounts to the same 'steel dollars and 19 cents, you've got to take i back and make up the other two cents, or you don't do business.

"Let me give you an instance of Uncle Samuel's character for exactness. We were awarded a contract for 1,000 feet of copper wire for League Island. We sent the order to the manufacturers, and they turned in the stuff. In a few days we get a letter from the Island authorities that that wire is only 985 feet long. "We answer that we knew it, that the copper

We answerthat we knew it, that the copper ingot did not yield any more, and that we have charged them only for 985 feet. Would that do? Not on your tintype.

They sent us word that if that wire was not brought up to 1,000 feet the lot would be rejected. Then we had to get a permit from the L. A. to send a man down to Join on enough to make the demand good, and he went down and did the work.

In a few days we were notified that the piece he put on made the whole length 1,004 feet. We wrote back that we didn't care for the four feet and Uncle Sam could have it.

care for the four feet and Uncle Sam could have it.

"Next morning up comes an order to cut off that four feet or the whole bunch would be rejected. Then we had to get another permit for our man to go down and lop it off, which he did.

"Was it all plain sailing then? I should say not. When he threw the offending excess upon the ground the guard said:

"Pick that up; that's against the rules."

"He picked it up, and was about to tose it

CAN'T FOOL WITH UNCLE SAM, into the river, when he was stopped in a mandatory way:

"Here! You do that and you'll get yourself into trouble!"

"So, thinking he'd find a resting place outside of the Government preserves, our employee walked to the gate, where he found

sentinel. "What have you got there?" 'A piece of wire.'
'You can't carry it out without a permit.'All right. I don't want to,' and cast it

down.
'You pick that up,' said the sentinel. "You pick that up, said the sentinel. You can't throw things around here."
"But I don't want the d—d thing."
"Go back and get a permit!"
"And he really had to do it to get that four feet of wire outside of Uncle Sam's fence.
Now, wouldn't that make you tired?

Cost of Tramps to Indiana. From the Indianapolis News.

Statistics compiled by Secretary Butler the State Board of Charities show that there has been a decrease in vagrancy in tramps were cared for than in 1902. Twenty ounties, however, show an increase in the number of tramps detained in the jails. number of tramps detained in the jails.

In the year 3,008 men and 51 women vagrants were admitted to the jails, a number which Secretary Butler says is far too large. Of this number 119 nerroes were admitted, one of whom was a woman.

The tramps cared for cost the taxpayers \$5,242.52, of which \$376.82 was paid to the Sheriffs for board, and \$1,481.70 went for the "in-and-out" fees. The average expense for each tramp was \$1.71. The total cost for fees and board is \$1,045.10 less than in 1902.

Gold Piece for First Course.

From the Morchead (Ky.) Mountaineer, R. I. Baker of the Baptist Church, while

FIRE PERIL IN COPPER MINES.

DEATH IN A PECULIAR FORM DEEP DOWN IN THE EARTH.

Many Lives Lost in Lake Superior Mine Fires, but Not a Miner Burned-Queer Effects of Tremendous Draughts-Three Day Fight for Life Against Deadly Gases.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Dec. 26 .- The smoke nd foul gases still rising stuggishly from he mouth of No. 1 shaft of the Isle Royale copper mine, on the high hill a mile back from the water front of Houghton, call attention anew to a form of danger that seems almost peculiar to the deep copper mines of Lake Superior.

Coal mines are often dangerous from the presence of firedamp, which is highly explosive, and chokedamp, a gas that suffocates. Copper ore mines, often rich in sulphur, sometimes take fire from spontaneous generation.

The St. Lawrence mine, at Butte, Mon., now owned by the Amalgamated Copper Company, has been on fire for nearly fourteen years, with relays of firemen working eight-hour shifts, week days, Sundays and holidays, trying, ineffectually, to head off the flames. Serious damage has also been done within the past fifteen months at Senator Clark's great United Verde mine in Arizona, and at the mountain mine operated by an English company in Shasta county, Cal., both of these fires starting from spontaneous generation of flames in ores carrying nearly one-half sulphur.

The Lake Superior copper mines pro-duce no ores, the metal being found in its native state. As none of the mines has either coal or sulphur to burn, and as the amygdaloid mines have but little timbering underground, it is at first difficult to see where danger of fire is found, yet that danger is constant.

The conglomerate mines have treacherous hanging walls above the copper bearing strata, and require heavy timbering. The Calumet and Hecla mine employs nearly a full regiment of timbermen and buries millions of feet of timber every month, yet the four fires that have occurred in that mine have resulted in but small loss of life.

The Tamarack mine, which works the same lode and has to do correspondingly heavy timbering, has also had a fire, but brick, one that is deeply imbedded or one without direct loss of life therefrom. The amygdaloid mines, like the Osceola and Isle Royale, which have strong rock walls two or even three weeks will be given to and use little timber, have proved more dangerous in time of fire, the danger being proportioned, apparently, to the scarcity of inflammable material.

Though scores of miners have lost their lives in Houghton county through mine fires, not one of the number has been burned or even had his clothing scorched. Death has been caused in every case by suffocation from foul gases engendered by the flames.

Wood, such as is used for timbering mines, would burn freely and give off carwhere a tremendous draft is given by the great depths of the shafts, the air supply s inadequate for normal combustion Yet the intense heat forces the carbonized wood to unite with such oxygen as is at hand, as carbon monoxide.

Carbon dioxide, commonly called carbonic acid gas, is a chemical union of one atom of carbon with two of oxygen. It is a heavy, inert gas, sometimes causing death by displacing the oxygen required to sustain life, but is not poisonous, effecting death solely by mechanical means.

Carbon monoxide, on the contrary, is a peculiarly acrid, irritating gas, causing smarting of the eyes and violent headaches when inhaled even in small quantities. The toxic and antiseptic effects of the gas are marked, it first poisoning its victim, then preserving their bodies from decay.

The natural system of ventilating deep region is responsibe for certain features of mine fires that are unusual and disastrous. Just as a tall chimney effects a furious draft, so a deep shaft causes a similar but far greater draft, where air can

enter the bottom. A single shaft is dead as to ventilation. requiring fans and the free use of compressed air to permit the men to breathe. When two shafts are connected underground a natural air current is produced immediately. The shorter shaft, that is the one with its mouth on lowest ground. immediately becomes a downcast, through which the air is sucked, coming to the surface again through the longer shaft, called an upcast by the miners. A difference of but a few feet in altitude is required. and the natural air currents produced by connecting two shafts at great depth are so powerful that double air doors are required, or all the miners' lamps and candles

would be extinguished at once. In the case of the recent fire at the Royale, and also at the Osceola mine fire of eight years ago, where thirty men and boys were killed, the burning shaft was normally a downcast. The heated air and gas from the flames naturally arose; eventually the fires gained such force that the hot air and smoke overcame the natural course of the air, and with a sudden roar the entire ventilation of the mines was changed in a few moments. In this war of opposing forces the foul gases given off by the flames were whirled through the remotest chambers of the mine, placing every man underground in jeopardy of his

In the case of the Osceola fire, in Sepember, 1895, several hundred men were working underground when flames were discovered on the twenty-seventh level of No. 3 shaft, just a half mile underground. Warning was given speedily, but many of the miners laughed at the idea of danger in a mine almost en irely free from timbering, except at the shafts. The miners and trammers came to the surface leisurely, and a party of perhaps fifty, disregarding emphatic orders to leave the mine at once stopped on the fourteenth level and started to eat their lunches, it then being the noon

Suddenly as a flash of lightning, without warning, the flames conquered the natural draught of the burning shaft, and deadly gas was eddied into every corner of the mine. The men dropped their dinner pails and ran for their lives, with more than a quarter of a mile of ladders to climb before reaching sunshine and pure air.

Thirty failed in the attempt, though one man reached within sixty feet of the surface, and was found, five days later, with arms and legs wound about the sides of the ladder, and teeth set in death upon the In the Osceola fire it was five days before rescue parties of volunteers could enter

the mine, and the last bodies of the victims were brought to surface on the sixth day. A strange feature of the matter was the partial lack of rigor mortis, though the men had been dead for five and six days. The pallor of death was also lacking, the color of the victims of their own impru-

holding a recent meeting at Paintsville, was the guest at dinner, in company with the other preachers of the town, at the home of Mrs. J. C. C. Mayo. Imagine their surprise and dolight to find a five dollar gold piece under each tumbler on the table.

the appearance of sleep than of death. WALL STREET QUITE CHEERFUL Venous blood flowed freely from the jugu-Venous blood flowed freely from the jugular, under the lances of those preparing

the bodies for interment. A mine fire in the Tamarack some five years ago cost only a single life, and that indirectly. Two Finnish miners, a father and son, were cut off by the flames, and forced back to the end of the drift in which

they were working. With rare presence of mid they uncouple! t'e air hose t'at was attached to power drill they had bee r ning, and by free use of the powerful jet of air spurting forth under a 1 ressure of seventy pounds to the inch, manage! to sweep ac the deadly tood of encroaching gases as wi a room. T is unequal fight was pluckily maintained for three days.

At times the pressure of the gas s would force the men to lie upon the rocky floor of the drift, wit ; fac s cl se to the end of the hose, while at other times the pure air, pi, e i for more than half a mile into the 'wels of the earth, would gain upon the invisible hosts of death er compassing the wo miners, and the compressed air would be turned off with the stopcock.

T e mine was deserted by all living creatures except the wo miners and the rats that could not escape, few, if any, of the latter surviving. Where ordinarily scores of power drills were taking air from the pipes, the only consumption then was from the hose that kept life in the two Finns

In the e gin ouse, on the surface, the giant compressor was shut off, the gauge the air tanks showing normal pressure Siddenly this began to drop. erhaps the pipe in broken or been burned through in the blazing shaft, thought the engineer in charge; but his duty was to keep the pressure at seventy pounds, and the comressor was started.

In twenty minutes the pressure suddenly ran and the machine was again stopped. he escape of the air was stopped and the engineer promptly reported to the superintendent that there were me, alive in the mine, and that they were signalling by

varying the air pressure. Efforts were redoubled when it was known that living men remained imprisoned, and in three days a rescuing party reached the two miners. Up to the last the dropping and rising of the air pressure made it known that the men still

lived. They were brought to the surface and the; received every care, but the elder man died from pneumonia, induced by inhaling the com ressed air, which under compression yields u much heat and when released lowers the temperature of all surrounding objects. The younger man recovered an i is still employed in the same mine.

TO DRINK AND NOT GET DRUNK. This Man's Advice Is, Have a Little Buttermilk "on the Side."

From the Washington Post. "A little buttermilk 'on the side' when you take a drink of wet goods will save the mines, would burn freely and give off car-bonic acid gas on the surface. Underground, logist, "and many of the imbibers who have the reputation of being able to 'put you under the table' give it out on the quiet that they are able to take forty or fifty drinks without feeling any bad effects if they 'side it' with buttermilk. I guess there is no question but that the milk is a complete remedy for any evil effects from alcohol, and the calls for a little milk are growing more numerous

every day.
"There is no danger of hobnailed live to any whiskey drinker who uses buttermilk, and this assertion is borne out by the fact that buttermilk is used largely by many of our best physicians in their practice. know an excellent physician who stopped al drinks on a patient with jaundice except buttermilk. As a stomach protector against every ill effect of alcohol it has no equal. It appears to have the power of getting between whiskey and the lining of the stomach. At first the buttermilk side issue was simply a fad with some of the rounders, but now that its value is known every first class bar has found it necessary to keep a good supply mines in use in the Lake Superior copper of fresh buttermilk on hand. A few Southern Congressmen patronize this bar and eight out

of ten call for buttermilk "But if a fellow wishes to go out for a night of it and wants the pleasure of knowing that he has put all his running mates under the table, the best thing for him to do is to drink about half pint a of olive oil just before he

takes his first drink." NO LONGER CARRY LANTERNS. Conductors Now Seldom Require Their

Costly Lights. From the Chicago Tribune. Modern railroading has driven the passenger conductor's lantern almost out of use Two decades ago or less the pride of a passenger conductor was his lantern. Then the cars were not so brilliantly illuminated they are now, and the ticket taker was obliged to carry his light on his left arm in order see the pasteboards as he passed through the

dimly lighted car. Ten or twelve years ago the conductors indulged in considerable extravagance in the matter of lanterns. Some of them were gold and silver plated. The upper part of the glass globe was colored blue, and the name of the owner was cut in old English letters. At the meetings of the conductors' association manufacturers would arrange a great display of costly lights at one of the hotels in the city in which the meeting would be held. Some of the conceits ing would be held. Some of the conceits in the lights were unique and the prices ranged from \$25 to ten times that figure. The glass and plating were kept in a highly polished state, and none dared to meddle with this part of the ticket puncher's quipment. equipment.
Conductors still carry their own lanterns—
that is, they are on the train ready for use—
but there is nothing like the need of them
that formerly existed.

Her Charms Were Limited.



Natural Clown-What's the trouble over here in the lady snake charmer's tent? Professional Clown-Oh, some fresh guy stuck an angle worm in front of her and she almost had a spasm.

NOTHING VERY DULL ABOUT THE CHRISTMAS SEASON THERE.

Stockings Almost as Bounteously Filled as in Better Times, but Not Quite as Large a Demand for New \$10,000

Bills as Some Others-Cry for Cents. The Yuletide has been received as usual in Wall Street, in spite of the stock market depression. The recent upturn in values has restored cheeriness to the district, and the stockings of officers and employees of

banks, banking houses and brokerage firms were, on the whole, far from neglected. In many cases it has been the custom among the big banking institutions for some years to present to their employees 100 per cent. of their year's salary at Christmas time or on New Year's Day. With few exceptions this has been done this year, and in other cases the gifts have approximated half the yearly salary. A year ago one of the trust companies gave its president \$50,000 on Christmas Day. It has made

no announcement yet this year. Several of the big banks have made it a rule to give employees a fixed amount each year at this time. One bank makes this \$75 to each person. The rule has been followed this year.

While there has been some curtailment by the brokerage houses, which have felt most the slackness of business in the Street, this has not resulted in a strict cutting off of presents. The gifts are not so large as were those of last year.

The exchanges have made up the usual purses for employees. The Stock Exchange itself raised more than \$11,000 to distribute among attendants. The Consolidated, or "Little Exchange," as it is known in the Street, got together \$3,000 for the same purpose, and similar Christmas funds were secured by the Produce Cotton and Coffee exchanges.

In accordance with tradition the exchanges also arranged for entertainments on the last day of business before Christmas Day itself. Brass bands, vaudeville and horse play, including skits on the characteristics of popular and unpopular members, all go to make the celebrations lively.

The big corporations are not less unmindful of the season. Industrial companies, whose business year has been profitable, remember their officers and many employees with Christmas gifts or salary or wage increases for the new year. In the Yuletide season the most interest-

ing Wall Street institution is undoubtedly the old Sub-Treasury. For days before Christmas is at hand and up to the last moment its officers and employees are overworked, passing out bright, new money of all kinds for holiday needs. Hundreds of New Yorkers who never pass its portals at other times visit the old building then to exchange old for new money.

There is an air of cheerfulness under its big dome. The little groups at the windows call for new bills, shining gold or silver pieces, and confide to the clerks the little secrets attached to the gifts.

Some of the visitors ask for fresh bills of big denominations-the yellow fellows, \$100, \$500 and even \$1,000 bills. In most cases, however, it is the smaller bills, as clean and new as their bigger comrades, and gold and silver coins that are wanted A bright gold coin in the toe of a stocking on Christmas morning is a present worth while, and this Uncle Sam supplies. In silver dollars, subsidiary silver and

minor coins, that is nickels and cents, there is always a great demand at this season The calls come largely from department stores, banks and other business concerns, but individuals also seek them. The banks have found that depositors drawing out Christmas money are pleased if they receive clean bills instead of worn

and ragged ones, and the same holds true

with coins. This has also influenced the department stores, which demand thousands of dollars in new cents at this time The odd cent bargains, 49 cents, 98 cents and on through the bewildering list, call for cents and more cents. As the customers like new and bright cents, it is not unusual for department store delivery wagons to back up to the Sub-Treasury doors and

rattle away uptown with \$25,000 in new cents aboard. The toy savings banks, where many children and some grown-ups snuggle away cents, nickels and dimes against Christmas giving, also call loudly for new coins.

Deputy Assistant United States Treasurer Marlor, who has watched the Yuletide phenomenon in the Sub-Treasury for many years, was found in the tide of visitors a few days ago and induced to speak of it. "About as usual," said Mr. Marlor, surveying the busy scene, "except that the demand for ten thousand dollar bills is limited. We've had the biggest demand

for cents I've ever known and a good demand for other coins and bills. "No need of worrying, however. We made Washington send us \$1,000,000 in clean new money, so there would be enough to go around."

AMERICANS IN PORTO RICO.

Number Is Decreasing—Estimates Run From Six Hundred to Five Thousand. From the San Juan News The question is, how many Americans are there in Porto Rico? The number has been variously estimated from 600 to 5,000, but all estimates are mere guesses.

A census was taken in 1899 at the close of the year, and at that time, according to the enumeration, there were 1,069 persons on the island who were born in the United States. This was one year after the occupation, and conditions since then have changed so that the figure is scarcely of any assistance at all in estimating the number now here. otal of 1,069 on the island born in the United States, 680 resided in the department of Bayamon, which is the district where the capital is located. Of those in this district nearly all resided in San Juan, the capital being the residence of 631 of the 680. Of the 1,069 born in the United States and residing

here, only 281 were women.

Of course, these figures do not include he soldiers who were here, and excluding that element in the population, we believe that most observers will admit that the num-ber of Americans on the island has increased ince that date, and also that for a year or so

the number has been decreasing. Perhaps the year 1902 was the year of the largest number of Americans on the island.

The population is so restless and so constantly changing it is difficult to get any accurate estimate.

Only Two Birthdays in 16 Years. From the Owensboro, Ky., Inquirer.

Not one person in many thousands but who celebrate their birthday once a year, and

when this eagerly looked for day comes but once in four years it seems a long, long time, especially with little folks. But how about a birthday that comes only once in eight years?

Miss Pauline Stone, who lives in Seven Hills, was born Feb. 29, 1888, and although she will be 16 years of age next February, she has had be 16 years of age next February, she has had only two birthdays—in 1892 and 1896. The year 1900 would have been a leap year but for the fact that it was a centennial year not divisible by 400, and, therefore, February had but twenty-eight days and Miss Stone had no birthday. It is interesting to remember that since the beginning of the Christian era only four centennial years have been leap years. Next February, however, will give the young lady a birthday, and she is looking forward to the time with great interest.